

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LI

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1922.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 6

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

Lincoln.
Great Captains, with their guns and drums
Disturb our judgment for the hour,
But at the last silence comes;
These all are gone, and standing like a
tower,
Our children shall behold his frame
The kindly-earnest, brave, far-seeing
man,
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not
blame,
New birth of our new soil, the first
American.
—James Russell Lowell.

Carl Schurz's Reminiscences of Lincoln.

All at once, after the train had left a way station, I observed a commotion among the fellow-passengers, many of whom jumped from their seats and pressed eagerly around a tall man who had just entered the car. They addressed him in the most familiar style: "Hello, Abe! How are you?" and so on. And he responded in the same manner: "Good evening, Ben! How are you, Joe? Glad to see you, Dick!" and there was much laughter at some things he said, which, in the confusion of voices, I could not understand. "Why," exclaimed my companion, the committee man, "there's Lincoln, himself!" He pressed through the crowd and introduced me to Abraham Lincoln, whom I saw for the first time.

I must confess that I was somewhat startled by his appearance. There he stood, overtopping by several inches all those surrounding him. Although measuring something over six feet myself, I had, when standing quite near to him, to throw my head backward in order to look into his eyes. That swarthy face, with its strong features, its deep furrows, and its benignant, melancholy eyes, is now familiar to every American. It may be said that the whole civilized world knows it. At the time it was clean-shaven and looked even more haggard and careworn than later, when it was framed in whiskers.

On his head he wore a somewhat battered "stove-pipe hat." His neck emerged, long and sinewy, from a white collar, turned down over a thin black necktie. His lank, ungainly body was clad in a rusty black frock-coat with sleeves that should have been longer; but his arms appeared so long that the sleeves of a "store" coat could hardly have been expected to cover them all the way down to the wrists. His black trousers, too, permitted a very full view of his large feet. On his left arm he carried a gray woolen shawl, which evidently served him for an overcoat in chilly weather. His left hand held a cotton umbrella of the bulging kind, and also a black satchel that bore the marks of long and hard usage. His right he had kept free for handshaking, of which there was no end until everybody seemed to be satisfied. I had seen, in Washington and in the West, several public men of rough appearance, but none whose look seemed quite so uncouth, not to say grotesque, as Lincoln's.

He received me with an off hand cordiality, like an old acquaintance, having been informed of what I was doing in the campaign; and we sat down together. In a somewhat high-pitched but pleasant voice, he began to talk to me, telling me much about the points he and Douglas had made in the debates at different places, and about those he intended to make at Quincy on the morrow. When, in a tone of perfect ingenuousness, he asked me—a young beginner in politics—what I thought about this and that, I should have felt myself very much honored by his confidence, had he permitted me to regard him as a great man. But he talked in so simple and familiar a strain, and his manner and homely phrase were so absolutely free from any semblance of self-consciousness or pretension of superiority, that I soon felt as if I had known him all my life, and we had long been close friends. He interspersed our conversation with all sorts of quaint stories, each of which had a witty point applicable to the subject in hand, and not seldom concluded an argument in such a manner that nothing more was to be said. He seemed to enjoy his own jests in a childlike way. His usually sad-looking eyes would kindle with a merry twinkle, and he himself led in the laughter; and his laugh was so

genuine, hearty, and contagious, that nobody could fail to join in it. The great debate took place in the afternoon in the open square, where a large pine board platform had been built for the committee of arrangements, the speakers, and the persons they wished to have with them. I thus was favored with a seat on that platform. In front of it many thousands of people were assembled, Republicans and Democrats standing peaceably together, only chaffing one another now and then in a good-tempered way.

LINCOLN'S UNGRAVEFUL STYLE OF ORATORY

As the champions arrived, they were demonstratively cheered by their adherents. The presiding officer agreed upon by the two parties called the meeting to order and announced the program of proceedings. Mr. Lincoln was to open with a speech of one hour, Senator Douglas was to follow with a speech of one hour and a half, and Mr. Lincoln was to close with a speech of a half hour. The first part of Mr. Lincoln's opening address was devoted to refutation of some things Douglas had said at previous meetings. This refutation may, indeed, have been required for the settlement of disputed points, but it did not strike me as anything extraordinary, either in substance or in form.

Neither had Mr. Lincoln any of those physical advantages which usually are thought to be very desirable, if not necessary, to the orator. His voice was not musical, being rather high-keyed and apt to turn into a shrill treble in moments of excitement; but it was not positively disagreeable. It had an exceedingly penetrating, far-reaching, quality. The looks of the audience convinced me that every word he spoke was understood at the remotest edges of the vast assemblage. His gestures were awkward. He swung his long arms sometimes in an ungraceful manner. Now and then to give particular emphasis to a point, he would bend his knees and body with a sudden downward jerk and then shoot up again with a vehemence that raised him to his tiptoes and made him look much taller than he really was—a manner of enlivening a speech which at that time was, and perhaps still is, not unusual in the West, but which he succeeded in avoiding at a later period.

There was, however, in all he said, a tone of earnest truthfulness, of elevated, noble sentiment, and of kind sympathy, which added greatly to the strength of his argument, and became, as in the course of his speech he touched upon the moral side of the question in debate, powerfully impressive. Even when he was attacking his opponent with keen satire or invective, which, coming from another speaker, would have sounded bitter and cruel, there was still a certain something in his utterance which made his hearers feel that those thrusts came from a reluctant heart, and that he would much rather have treated his foe as a friend.

When Lincoln had sat down amid the enthusiastic plaudits of his adherents, I asked myself with some trepidation in my heart, "What will Douglas say now?" Mr. Lincoln's speech had struck me as something very clear, logical, persuasive, convincing even, and very sympathetic; but not as something overwhelming. Douglas, I thought, might not be able to confute it, but by the cunning sophistry at his command, and by one of his forceful appeals to prejudice, he might succeed in neutralizing its effect.

No more striking contrast could have been imagined than that between those two men as they appeared upon the platform. By the side of Lincoln's tall, lank, and ungainly form, Douglas stood almost like a dwarf, very short of stature, but square-shouldered and broad-chested, a massive head upon a strong neck—the very embodiment of force, combativeness, and staying power. On that stage at Quincy he looked rather natty and well-groomed, being clothed in excellently fitting broadcloth and shining linen.

But then came Lincoln's closing speech of half an hour, which seemed completely to change the temper of the atmosphere. He replied to Douglas's arguments and attacks

with rapid thrusts so deft and piercing, with humorous retort so quaint and pat, and witty illustrations so clinching, and he did it all so good-naturedly, that the meeting again and again broke out in bursts of delight, by which many of his opponents even were carried away, while the scowl on Douglas's face grew darker and darker.

Those who, by way of historical study, now read the printed report of that speech and of its pointed allusion to persons then in the public eye and to the happenings of those days, will hardly appreciate the effect its delivery produced on the spot. But that has been the fate of many far more famous oratorical feasts, to which cold print never could do justice.

At that period Abraham Lincoln had, indeed, not yet risen to the wonderful elevation of sentiment and the grand beauty of diction which the whole world, some years later, came to admire in his Gettysburg speech, and still more in his second inaugural address. But there was in his debates with Douglas, which, as to their form at least, were largely extemporaneous, occasionally a flash of the same lofty moral inspiration; and all he said came out with the sympathetic persuasiveness of a thoroughly honest nature, which made the listener feel as if the speaker looked him straight in the eye and took him by the hand: "My friend, what I tell you is my earnest conviction, and I have no doubt that at heart you think so yourself."—*McClure's Magazine.*

Memories of Lincoln.

We know too little of the men and women who have been, and are, great. We are familiar with some through biography and history, but anything which brings them back to life and shows them to us clothed in flesh and blood, is worth much in making them real to us. Such a sketch of Lincoln has been drawn for us as he appeared to the eyes of a boy, a neighbor of the great man, Dr. Jesse B. Thomas. He says, "The Memory of Lincoln and Douglas, both of whom tower so largely in the horizon of my youth, seems to me worthy of reverential regard. Both were manly men. Mr. Douglas was more drolly orthodox and arbitrary in mental process. —Mr. Lincoln more sensitive to the tones of the still, sad music of humanity in his political conduct."

Dr. Thomas, at that time, was a boy in the town where Lincoln's political career began, being the son of a judge in Springfield, Illinois. He gives us the following in an interesting little reminiscence from his boyhood memory: "When I first saw Mr. Lincoln he was sitting on a dry goods box at night in one of the village stores, his long legs dangling down in front. He was holding a tallow candle in one hand, and in the other, a copy of the New York *Weekly Tribune*, from which he was reading to the bystanders. The ungainly from the drowsy eyes, the hollow, rugged, and rather gloomy features contrasted strongly and unprepossessingly with the alert figure and buoyant and symmetrical countenance of his contemporary and already recognized rival. With the imagination of a child, I forecasted for Mr. Lincoln a narrow and uneventful career, while a far more splendid destiny seemed to await his competitor, Mr. Douglas."

He relates an incident in Lincoln's later career. He says, "I saw Mr. Lincoln in Washington during the second battle of Bull Run. I had called on him just before in behalf of a fellow citizen who had been arbitrarily imprisoned by the officer in command of Camp Douglas, and whose release I sought upon evidence brought with me. Mr. Lincoln being satisfied that I was right, gave me a paper addressed to Secretary Stanton requesting a formal order of release. Before I could reach the war office a long string of applicants for passes across the Potomac were before me. The Secretary took the paper, glanced at it, and remarked that it would be referred to the Commissary of Prisoners for investigation. He paid no heed to my suggestion that the case was an urgent one, that the President had already passed on it, and positively requested the release—to all this there was no response except an impatient wave of the hand."

As it was difficult to obtain further access to Mr. Lincoln at home during those days, I waylaid him on his way from the office to the White House. The cannons were booming in the distance, the trains of the wounded were steaming into the city, and ominous tidings were in the air. Mr. Lincoln seemed to have grown many years older—he walked as if tottering under a crushing burden. Yet the old neighborly readiness to attend without impatience to a matter relatively trivial, as compared with the great concerns engaging him, was immediately manifest. Expressing regret at my failure to secure the release I sought, he met my expression of surprise at the issue with a reiteration of the remark afterward made familiar by publication. "As I said to a friend the other day, you see I have but little influence with this administration." When I saw his worn face next it was during that saddest, yet most triumphant of funeral marches across the continent, when his form, which seemed to me strangely dwarfed and unnatural, lay for a little time in New York City Hall.

Mr. Lincoln had that 'open vision' which is possible only to the emotionally sensitive nature; he stood consciously in the shadow of the invisible presence that broods over the world; his convictions were the result of a vital, not a mechanical process, a growth, not a structure; and he was, above all, guilelessly true—a man who 'did' the truth as well as spoke it."

Every one knows Lincoln's fondness for children and his sympathy for mothers in need, especially if this need concerned their boys in any way. The following story illustrates this trait in his character:

"While officially resident in Washington during the Civil War, I once had occasion to call upon President Lincoln with the late Senator Henry Wilson, upon an errand of a public nature in which we were mutually interested," writes ex-Governor Rice in his memorial volume. "We were obliged to wait some time in the anteroom before we could be received, and when at length the door was opened to us, a lad, perhaps ten or twelve years old, who had been waiting for admission several days without success, slipped in between us and approached the President in advance. The latter gave the Senator and myself a cordial but brief salutation and turning immediately to the lad, said, 'And who is the little boy?' The boy soon told his story, which was in substance that he had come to Washington seeking employment as page in the House of Representatives, and he wished the President to give him such an appointment."

To this the President replied that such appointments were not at his disposal, and that application must be made to the door-keeper of the House at the Capitol. 'But sir,' said the lad, still undaunted, 'I am a good boy, and have a letter from my mother, one from the supervisors of my town, and one from my Sunday-school teacher, and they told me that I could earn enough in one session of Congress to keep my mother and the rest of us comfortable all the remainder of the year.' The President took the lad's papers and ran his eye over them with that penetrating and absorbent look so familiar to all who knew him, and then took his pen and wrote upon the back of one of them: 'If Captain Goodnow can give a place to this good little boy, I shall be gratified,' and signed it 'A. Lincoln.'

The boy's face became radiant with hope, and he walked out of the room with a step as light as though all the angels were whispering their congratulations.

Only after the lad gone did the President seem to realize that a senator and another person had been some time waiting to see him.

Think for a moment of the President of a great nation engaged in one of the most terrible wars ever waged among men, so far to forget all for the time being to listen to the errand of a little boy who had braved an interview uninvited, and of whom he knew nothing but that he had a story to tell of his widowed mother and of his ambition to serve her!"

Soil may not think, but it is quick to respond to the treatment we give it, no matter whether good or bad.

Abraham Lincoln

From the cabin in the wildwood,
From the cheerless days of childhood
To the blazing stars of glory,
To the 'lustrous halls of fame';
Tired and footsore—torn and bleeding,
But ambition ever leading
Cheered the way with jest and story,
Tempered life with loving flame.

All his days were spent in labor;
Every thought was of his neighbor.
His desire a land united,
Free from slavery—free from vice.
Then in love, not self-elation,
Laid his life down for the nation,
For a land in sin benighted
Made himself the sacrifice.
—John R. Hand.

Lincoln's Humanity.

Once when I was a little girl I saw a great man break down and cry. His office had been destroyed by fire, his business wiped out, and the city that he loved had perished.

But that was not why he cried. He cried because the fire had destroyed a letter that was the most precious thing he had in the world, so precious that he kept it locked up in his safe as if it were stocks or bonds.

The letter was old and yellow and the ink was faded and it was written by a country girl to a country boy years and years ago.

The man to whom the letter was written was a soldier in the Civil War. One day he went to the Colonel of his regiment and begged for a furlough—but furloughs had been forbidden, and the colonel would not let a soldier go home—even for a few days.

And then the soldier took a letter from his pocket and handed it to his Colonel.

It was a simple letter—poorly written and badly spelled—and the man to whom it belonged hung his head while his Colonel read it.

And then the Colonel gave that letter, just as it was, to a trusted messenger and sent it to the President of the United States.

And just as fast as that messenger could ride across the lines back into Virginia he brought the President's answer.

It was written across the face of the poor, little, frightened, helpless letter. And it said:

"Let John go home and marry Mary. A. Lincoln."

And John went home—and married Mary.

And he went back to his regiment and died, leaving a forlorn hope, and his little son was named after him, and proudly he bore that name.—*N. Y. American.*

Lincoln and the Mazing Party.

One of the nearest kinsmen of Abraham Lincoln, in the person of Charles Miller, of Liscomb, Iowa, died at the age of 87 at Bonair, in Northern Iowa, where he was making his home with his niece.

Miller's and Lincoln's mothers were first cousins, and both bore the name of Nancy Hanks before their marriage.

Mr. Miller was an interesting character, and occasionally talked of his kinsman and the early days in Kentucky within his family circle, and it is recounted to show a trait of character in the famous American that followed him throughout his life—a doggedness of purpose.

When Miller was a boy Abraham Lincoln came to his home to board while he taught the district school. The boys attending the school, most of them older than Miller, and some but little younger than the new teacher himself, planned to initiate the new master. Miller was chosen their captain, because the lads felt that if any punishment were meted out Miller would suffer least on the ground of relationship. The boys agreed to lock the new teacher out until he "treated" them or promised to treat.

Lincoln found the schoolhouse door locked, and was unable to force it. The boys inside informed him he might come in if he would promise to treat them the next day. Lincoln made no answer.

A noise was heard on the schoolhouse roof, and within a few minutes down came a lanky, soot begrimed form through the chimney.

Lincoln was going to fight, and grappled with the pupils who surrounded. They were too many for

him, however, and he was carried, kicking and struggling, to the bank of a creek a short distance away.

A ducking was proposed to bring him to time. Lincoln fought as best he could against the heavy odds, and it was not until the water's edge was reached that he informed his tormenters he would give up and the treat would be on hand the next day. Lincoln kept his word, and Miller said that no teacher and his pupils ever got along better than "Cousin Abe and us boys."—*The Minneapolis Journal.*

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now, we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this; but in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us—the living—rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

He pushed through the gate and up to the door. My mother and I took him to my room, where my little old-fashioned trunk stood all locked and tied and ready.

"Oh!" he cried. "Wipe your eyes and come quick!" and before I knew what he was going to do, he had shouldered the trunk, was downstairs and was striding out of the yard. Down the street he went as fast as his long legs could carry him, while I trotted behind him drying my tears as I went.

We reached the station in time. Mr. Lincoln put me aboard the train, kissed me good-bye and told me to have a good time. Since then I never read or think of the poet's line, "There's nothing so kindly as kindness," without thinking of this little incident.

His Brief Biography.

The compiler of the "Dictionary of Congress" sent to Mr. Lincoln, in 1858, the usual request for a sketch of his life. These sketches were usually very wordy and sometimes bombastic, but this is what Mr. Lincoln wrote:—

"Born February 12th, 1809, in Hardin County, Kentucky. Education, defective. Profession, a lawyer. Have been a captain of volunteers in Black Hawk War. Postmaster at a very small office. Four times a member of the Illinois Legislature and was a member of the lower house of Congress. Yours, etc.

"A. LINCOLN."

NOTICE.

The Pach Photograph Company announce that their studio, 111 Broadway, will be open on Lincoln's and Washington's Birthdays, from one to four o'clock, as an accommodation to those unable to come in our regular business hours, and to those who frequently ask for Sunday appointments, which we are unable to give, as the studio is never open on Sunday.

Very truly yours,
ALEXANDER L. PACH,
General Manager.

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Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 9, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One Copy, one year, - \$2.00
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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

On the 12th day of February every year the citizens of the United States, at home and in foreign countries, pause in their daily labors to pay tribute to the memory of Abraham Lincoln. That day is the anniversary of his birth, and each recurring year the story of Lincoln's life, from its beginning in poverty and privation, all through his wonderful career to the highest office in the Nation, ending with his tragic death, is told to the children in schools and the adults from the platform and in the newspapers. His name and fame will never be forgotten.

He was born in Hardin County, Kentucky, February 12th, 1809. His parents were very poor. He was self-educated. He was a rail-splitter, a clerk in a country store, a member of the legislature, and finally the sixteenth President of the United States. On April 16th, 1862, he signed the bill abolishing Slavery. On the night of the 14th of April, at 10.15, he was shot while in a private box of Ford's Theatre, by John Wilkes Booth. He was carried to a private residence near the theatre and died at 7.20 on the morning of the 15th of April. His death was mourned by the entire civilized world.

The subjoined letter, written by Mrs. Isabella V. Jenkins, one of Fanwood's most brilliant graduates, a teacher of the deaf for many years, contains something new concerning Lincoln's funeral and the part Fanwood pupils were privileged to have as the funeral car passed by the Institution.

Another interesting coincidence is that the physician who attended Lincoln's deathbed and held his pulse until it ceased to beat, Dr. Charles A. Leale, has been for twenty-eight years a member of the Board of Directors of Fanwood and is at present Chairman of the Board's Committee of Instruction.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN—Born February 12th. Time is more inclined to turn backward in its flight than go forward, as far as memory is concerned, when one passes the three-score and ten limit. Reading a short article in the *Atlantic Monthly*, wherein two children, kept in after school, discussed the dead President in anything but United States English, but showed their appreciation, having a dim, hazy, idea he was great. It is a mystery to them he should get killed. "And he ain't got no mad, and he didn't want to kill no body, and he was friends from men what has to work for nothing."

Laying the magazine aside, a picture of the past arose before me—Lincoln's funeral train passing our school grounds on its way to Springfield, Ill. We prepared a banner of white with a sentiment on it in black letters, a crepe-draped flag and a wreath of laurel. Dr. Peet expected they would stop a minute or two, but they could not spare the time. However, the conductor slowed down and we plainly saw the black casket

on the platform banked with flowers. The car was all plate-glass, so it was easy to see the whole inside. The great men came out on the platform to look at us, and one caught the wreath. Sadly and slowly we went up the hill again. The sentiment on the banner was: "We mourn our loss." It was the end of an era, and it closed with tragedy; but we did not realize what a great sacrifice it was, nor how his fame would grow till the whole world viewed him as his own country did, and Great Captains of the world who disturbed our judgment had passed away. And now—

"Our children shall behold his fame,
The kindly, earnest, brave, foreseeing man,
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not blame,
New birth of our own soil, the first American." —Lowell.

OVER a thousand deaf-mutes attended the Masquerade Ball of the Brooklyn Frats, held on Saturday evening, February 4th. Next week we hope to publish an extended mention.

SEVERAL news articles have been crowded out of this issue, but will appear next week.

National Association of the Deaf

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President
J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo.
Vice-Presidents
J. W. Howson, Cal. Cloa G. Lamson, Ohio
Secretary-Treasurer
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J. H. McFarlane, Ala.

OFFICIAL

N. A. D. PROGRAM COMMITTEE

While the National Association of the Deaf has committees to look after its affairs, the membership must not forget that every individual member of the organization is, by virtue of his initiation fee, privileged and expected to participate in its doings, and that his opinions relative to the work of the Association mean much for its success and will be gratefully welcomed.

Into the making of the convention program of an Association that works for the "welfare of all the deaf" should enter the opinions of the deaf at large. Study the Program Committee's plans as they shall be disclosed in these columns from time to time, and express your opinion freely in regard to them to the Committee. Do not in the seclusion of your reticence think and dream of some good suggestion for the program and then pigeon-hole your idea, but pass it on so that the Committee may have more data from which to draw its conclusions, and thus interweave into the program the consensus of opinion of our great body of deaf. Such pre-convention interest can not fail to inject life in to the affair when it comes off.

The National Association of the Deaf promises a rich and varied Convention Program for 1923, touching upon all the phases of life that appeal to the deaf. The notion that dubbed the Association "nothing but an organization of the higher-ups" of deafdom—school teachers and college graduates whose deliberations offered nothing of value to the deaf at large—has been exploded. The deaf have come to realize that the National Association of the Deaf offers much to them that can be utilized in making their living conditions better and their lives brighter, and we expect to see them at the next convention in larger numbers than ever before. Watch our bulletins and talk it up.

J. H. McFARLANE,
Chairman Program Committee,
Atlanta, 1923!

Mrs. Emily Bryan (nee Emily Ludwig), died on Saturday, February 4th. Funeral occurred on Tuesday, the 7th. She was one of the bright and handsome girls of Fanwood in the eighties. She married Charles Bryan, who died about five years ago. She was an active worker at St. Ann's Church for many years, charitable and unassuming, and leaves a host of friends to mourn her loss, besides a son and daughter and two grandchildren.

The Itemizer has happened upon a new acquaintance who lived many years in Alaska. The man says he saw a number of uneducated deaf Eskimo. He thinks there are forty in the region where the whites live. There is no school for deaf children, but some of the missionaries have sent five or more outside to get education. —Cal. News.

Gallaudet College.

The Saturday Night Dramatic Club presented Alfred Musset's one-act comedy, "The Green Coat," in a very acceptable manner on Saturday evening, February 4th. The entire cast was composed of newcomers, who had little or no previous experience on the stage. This, rather than being a handicap, proved an asset. It gave a quality of freshness to the rendition, which could hardly have been secured by using "veterans." Good judgment was shown in the choice of the whole cast; each actor or actress was at home in his role and acted his part with distinction.

The play was in fact an experiment. For the past years, the Club has been presenting more or less ambitious dramas of three or four acts. Would a one-act play succeed? The conversation would naturally be everything and the entire plot would hinge upon it. The attempt was successful. The distasteful interruptions, incident to shifting of scenery was eliminated. The story ran on without pause from beginning to end.

Robert Kannapell, as Raoul, a young law student; Robert Fletcher, P.C., as Henri, a struggling artist; Harland Markel, as Marguerite, a charming young girl; and Nathan Lahn, as a shrewd Jewish old clothes buyer, constituted the cast. The scene was in a garret in the Latin Quarter, Paris. The time, 1850.

The above was followed by a farce in three acts, called "In the Days of Daniel Boone." It was an original production of Netusil, '24, and Cherry, '23.

The cast was as follows:

Boys:
Boob, Ladislav Cherry, '23.
Red Top, Anton Netusil, '24.
Sissy, Nathan Zimble, '24.
Girls:
Madeline, Theodore Griffing, '24.
Lizzie, John Penn, '25.
Boob's father, John Boatwright, '24.
Red Top's mother, Albert Rose, P.C.
Schoolmaster, Louis LaFontaine, '23.
Chief Big Thunder, Charles Falk, '25.
Act I—Woods, in 1830.
Act II—Schoolroom, in 1830.
Act III—Student's Room, today.

President Hall delivered an impressive sermon, on Sunday afternoon, February 5th. He took as his text, "Ye are the salt of the earth," Matthew 5:13. The day was Edward Miner Gallaudet's birthday, and he was chosen as the principal topic.

The Lit gave the following program, Friday evening, February 3d.

Reading—"The Devil in the Belfry," by Earl Maczkowski, '22.
Debate—"Resolved, That the United States should cancel the war debts of the Allies." Affirmative, Kirby, '24, and Lebow, P.C. Negative, McConnell, '24, and Fletcher, P.C.
Dialogue—"Why Not?" by Connor, '23, and Penn, '24.
Declaration—"War Song," by Wright, P.C.
Critic—By McNeal, '22.

The negative side won easily by a 3 to 0 count. The "War Song" was a war song in reality as well as in name. A bass drum helped to give martial air to the rendition.

The Mid-winter Dance, originally set for February 10th, has been deferred until the 24th. Manager Lindholm of the basketball team secured a match for the same evening and it was voted to postpone the dance. We will play the University of Virginia team on the 10th.

The Literary Society will give an entertainment on the evening of February 17th, at which Rev. Kent will be the whole program. The boys are looking forward to his coming.

Chess is the latest rage in College Hall. A tournament is on its way, being fostered by Randall, '23. It only remains for him to carry his scheme through. All the games are played in the reading room.

Mary Klatts, '24, is going to tell us about ourselves in the Locals of the Buff and Blue. She was elected at a recent meeting.

The O. W. L. S. recently admitted the entire Preparatory class girls into golf membership.

Professor Skyberg has been away for two weeks in Minnesota. His father is reported in a critical condition.

Wednesday night the Rats were administered a regular snowbath, which indicated that the most effective manner in which to go about it had not become a lost art. Netusil, '24, and Markel, '24, are the regular yell leaders. The former usually adds a few acrobatic stunts upon the gym floor.

Gallaudet 8 G. W. U. 10

The Co eds basketball team tasted its first defeat of the season Friday evening, February 3d, when it lost a 10-8 tussle with the team representing George Washington University. Still, we are not ready to admit that the best team won, because the work of the referee and umpire was far from being satisfactory. The G. W. U. girls have a very good team,

but it was the two officials that enabled them to win.

Gallaudet jumped into the lead at the very start of the game and held it until the closing minutes of the game. It was then that the fouls called on our team began to be felt.

Each side put up splendid games, which were rough but interesting from start to finish. Final score 10-8.

Summary:

Gallaudet George Washington
Leclerc R. F. Bremer
Sandberg L. F. Umbeck
Clemens C. Dixer
Crump S. C. Proctor
Sowell R. G. Bowie
Moss L. G. Woodford

Substitutions: Holland for Leclerc; Robinson for Bremer; Bremer for Umbeck.

"IN DIXIELAND."

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

A MODEST DRESS PLEA.

Backward, turn backward, O time in your flight,
And give us more girls with limbs out
Give us more girls called old-fashioned
cranks,
And not so many exposing their shanks.
Give us fewer girls who drive through the street
Wedged between boys with three on a seat.
Give us more girls that always keep busy
And not so many trying to keep up with Lizzie.
Give us more girls who are perfectly content
With an occasional ride in an auto "for rent."
Give us more girls with a sweet, pleasant smile,
That don't give a rap if their clothes are out of style.
Give us, O give us, girls less brazen and bold,
That attend church regular with some disfigure of the soul.
Give us less girls that don't give a straw
How bills run up, but say "charge it to Paw."

Give us more girls of the sweet, gentle kind,
Who remember "A loud laugh bespeaks a vacant mind."
Give us less girls, as Billy Sunday would say,
That will wear a felt hat on a hot August day.
Give us less girls with their chests all so bare,
And give us some more who have not bobbed their hair.
Give us more girls that don't roll their eyes,
For they are expensive and easy to tear.
Give us more girls with their shoulders bare,
For most of them are stooped till they look like Old Heck.

Give us more girls who are thoughtful of Mother,
Help with the housework, and care for little brother.
Give us less girls with the paint box so close,
That use it anywhere in public I'm told.
Give us fewer girls that would stoop to a smoke,
For this is disgraceful, and that is no joke.
Give us, O give us, a womanly few,
Who think bad enough a little gum to chew.
Give us, O give us, the old-fashioned ball,
When we were content the figures to call.
Give us more girls with some mission to fill,
And not so many with time only to kill.
Backward, turn backward, O time in your flight,
And give us more girls who want to live right.

The above was sent us by a friend with the request that we have it printed in some of our news letters. Mr. George W. Walker, a well known resident of Lithonia, Ga., died at that place on Sunday, January 15th, 1922. He was sixty years of age, and had been ill with Bright's Disease, but the immediate cause, of his death was Pneumonia, which developed from a cold he caught some time ago, going to and from his shoeshop. Mr. Walker was well known in Atlanta, where he resided for many years previous to moving to Lithonia, about twenty years ago. He was a shoemaker by trade, and up to the time he was overtaken by ill health, he owned and operated a shoe repair shop at Lithonia and earned a comfortable living and accumulated some property at that place. He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Maggie Walker, one daughter, Mrs. Worth Tate, of Atlanta, and a son, Harry Walker, of Ohio. The silent folks of Atlanta extend their profound sympathy to the bereaved family.

From the Alumni Notes in the *Palmello Leaf* we learn that:

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Myers celebrated their eighth wedding anniversary on December 31st, by giving a turkey dinner. The bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Saleeby, were the guests of honor, the other guests being Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stanley and son and Mrs. Stanley's brother, Calhoun Hyman. Mrs. Myers wore the dress she was married in, and fixed her hair in the style of her wedding day, and Mr. Myers also dressed as he did when he was a groom.

Mr. Myers is well remembered as an old schoolmate of this scribe. The Atlanta Nad-Frats have "chipped in" and taken out a year's lease on a hall at the Red Men Wigwam, 96 Central avenue, where each society will meet once a month. The first Friday of the month will be the Frats meeting night, and the third Friday the Nads. We will hold all our socials, as well as our business meetings, there hereafter. The Nads will have an affair of some kind, there every month from now on, as one of our plans to raise money for the 1923 convention. A new program will be arranged each month, and our friends can feel sure they will obtain their money's worth at every event booked there in the future.

We had thought that we had got to where we knew the names, at least, of every deaf person in and around Atlanta; but we live and learn, and being a pretty close observer, or rather reader of the daily newspapers, we quite frequently read of new and previously unheard of deaf people figuring in unusual cases like in this article below clipped from the *Atlanta Journal*. Upon investigating we find, in nine cases out of every ten, they are children who are being kept out of school and being taught orally by this, that, or somebody else, because of the mistaken idea of their parents that they can be taught to hear and speak. Poor kids! We pity 'em. Following is the article:

G. A. Patterson, a coal peddler of 791 Woodward Avenue, was arrested Friday night, and is held at the police station on a charge of disorderly conduct. He was arrested at the instance of George Evins, who complained to the police that his son, William Evins, a deaf-mute, had disappeared Friday afternoon after starting with Patterson to deliver coal.

The father claims that the boy was put off the wagon at Randolph Street; that he is a deaf mute, and can say only such words as "papa" and "mama," and that he could not find his way home unaided. The father fears that the boy may have frozen to death on such a cold night as Friday night, as he recently suffered from spinal meningitis.

Patterson told the police that the boy had intimated to him that he wanted to go home after having ridden some distance, and that he stopped to let the mute off the wagon.

A man giving the name of J. W. Ray, and claiming to be deaf and dumb, was arrested here yesterday for begging, by officers stationed at the Healey Bldg. He happened to run afoul a man who was well acquainted with all the deaf of Atlanta, and who was aware that begging by this class of people was obnoxious to them, and suspicious Ray was a fraud, he turned him over to the police. When Ray found himself in the clutches of the law, his speech and hearing returned to him with an amazing suddenness. This gentleman immediately notified our Mr. L. B. Dickerson, who is known all over the city as a hater of impostors claiming to be deaf and dumb. Mr. Dickerson is now on the "war path," vowing that he will see to it that this impostor gets not less than one year in the chain gang. Developments are expected when the "deaf and dumb" man is put on trial.

Reports have it that Fred Manning, of this city, more recently of Cincinnati, O., has disappeared from that place. Manning deserted a wife and young infant here some time ago, and was only a few months ago located in Cincinnati and efforts made to get him to send money back here to his family, who since his desertion of them have been taken care of by his wife's people. Any one who happens to know of Manning's present or future whereabouts would do a favor by notifying Atlanta of the fact. His wife would like to obtain trace of him, also numerous others to whom he owes various sums of money would like to locate him again.

The Woman's Club of this city is arranging to hold a Bazaar just prior to Easter, proceeds to go to the 1923 Convention Fund. It is planned to keep the Bazaar open for a full week in some downtown store-room, providing enough articles to sell can be gotten together to justify it being kept open that long. Those of our "Associate Members," and friends generally, who are planning to assist the convention fund in this way will please send all articles they wish to donate to J. G. Bishop, Chairman, 535 Sprague St., Atlanta, who will acknowledge receipt of each and every article received, and give full credit for the article amount realized from sale of each to the State and member sending in same. Full publicity will be given to this affair in the deaf newspapers so that each "associate State" may know just what they have done to help the 1923 convention fund. Useful articles, such as children's clothes, aprons, scarfs, towels, kerchiefs, etc., are preferred, as past experience has taught us that they are the easiest disposed of, but articles of every description that are useful will be appreciated. All those who send articles will please mark the price they want the article sold for on all sent us. Our Chairman, Mrs. Bishop, is an excellent business woman and may obtain a larger price for articles thus marked. If she does, the sender will be notified and the amount obtained credited to them in full.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Morgan, of Austell, a recent newlywed couple, after spending several days visiting friends in Atlanta, have gone to Dearing, Ga., where they will spend several weeks visiting with Mrs. Morgan's parents. Mr. Morgan owns

and operates a farm at Austell, but this being the "off season" in farming, he is putting in his time visiting around with his bride until time to begin his Spring work.

News is scarce down in this burg at present, nearly all social events being at a standstill, on account of the very bad weather prevailing in this section for the past several weeks. We have had all varieties of weather, snow, sleet, rain, and cold, along with periods of sunshine. One day we will be sitting out on our front porch enjoying the balmy sunshine and the very next day we will be hugging the chimney corner in order to keep from freezing. Truly, we have had some unusual and erratic weather this winter. Climatic conditions these days are not what it was when we were young. All things are changing, though, if we stop long enough to think of it.

C. L. J.

Greensburg, Pa.

Mr. J. W. Atcheson, the Sage of Homewood, who is spending the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida, recently so kindly remembered his old friend with a nice souvenir post card, in which he states that he is enjoying the fine climate of that Southern State. It is more than likely that he will not return to these Northern States until the latter part of April.

Through the facile pen of the Chicago scribe, the death of the noted defender of the deaf, "Professor" Harry White, was a distinctive shock to us indeed. We admired his writings very much in the *JOURNAL*, under nom de plume of "Free Lance." We still have in our possession a book, entitled "Law Points for Everybody," which was written by the Mr. White. This book is well worth reading.

The Rev. Frank C. Smelan, the missionary of Central and Western Pennsylvania, held an interesting service for the silents at Christ Episcopal Church here, Sunday afternoon, January 30th. Of course, his delivery of signs was forcible and clear, consequently everybody present was exceedingly well pleased.

Harry O. Fox, of this city, played guard for the Youngwood Basketball Team, and is said to be doing quite well.

Mrs. J. F. V. Long entertained a group of friends at a birthday dinner in honor of her husband, at her home in Youngwood on Sunday, January 22d, instead of the 21st, which was the date of his birthday, as he had to work in his barber shop. Everybody, who was invited, truly enjoyed a pleasant social hour. Mrs. Long was the happy recipient of several nice and useful birthday presents, given by his guests, which he will ever remember.

The guests included Mrs. Elmer Roseler, of Wilkinsburg; Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool, of Hunker; Mrs. Julia Collins, of Youngwood; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Long and children, of Edensboro; Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller, of Jeannette; and Harry O. Fox and Yours Truly.

It is said that there is another birthday surprise party in store, for a certain deaf person in the near future.

Ye local returned home from Warsaw, Indiana, where he enjoyed a Christmas holiday with his brother and family. During his visit out there he enjoyed several automobile trips hugely, and especially enjoying to Winong Park, one of the most beautiful summer resorts in North western Indiana. It was his privilege to look at the great Tabernacle, which the noted Evangelist, Billy Sunday, erected last year at a cost of \$100,000. This tabernacle is said to contain 8000 seats. It is in every respect a wonderful structure. Of course, he perceived his residence in the park, which is a structure of modern architecture.

The writer, as was mentioned in the *JOURNAL* proposed to make a trip to Chicago, although his sister-in-law informed him that she did not want to let him go there, lest he might be lost there. However, instead he made a pleasure jaunt to Fort Wayne, and upon his arrival there lunched in one of the restaurants. After this he called on his old friend, Louis Berghorn, in the tailoring department of Patterson, Fletcher Company's big store. He had a pleasant chat with him for more than an hour. The latter remarked that almost every deaf person has work in that city, as far as he could learn. He was educated in a German school for the deaf-mutes in Detroit, and afterwards went to the State Institution at Indianapolis, where he spent one year, and then returned to his home, where he has worked at his trade for more than thirty-two years. He can speak both English and German fluently. The writer bade his friend *au revoir*, returning to Warsaw in the evening, where he stayed till a late hour at night, when he departed for his home in this grand old western end of the Commonwealth, arriving here on the morning of New Year's Day, sleepy and tired, though he felt refreshed by his Christmas vacation.

REX.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. H. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 4, 1922.—The Columbus Chapter of the N. A. D. Association, to the number of 23, gathered in the School's Library on the evening of the 27th ult. Mrs. Anna Callison, the president, presided. After roll call, reading and approval of minutes of the last meeting, the treasurer presented his report for the past year. Mr. Wark and Mrs. Wm. Zorn were appointed to audit it and report at next meeting.

Mr. J. B. Showalter made an announcement of the house warming of the Men's new building at the Home. The event is to occur on the afternoon of February 25th, from 2:00 to 8:00 o'clock, and an invitation is extended to all societies of the State, Ladies' Aid societies and Ohio Divisions of the N. F. S. D., and visitors. Societies and divisions unable to come in a body are requested to send at least a delegate.

The Committee in charge of arrangements will furnish refreshments and coffee, and also look after delegates and outside visitors as far as entertainment is concerned.

Those intending to come should notify Mr. J. B. Showalter, Chairman of the Committee, care School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio, as soon as possible, so that ample transportation arrangements from Columbus to Central College can be made.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President, Wm. H. Zorn; Vice-President, Miss Katherine Tosky; Secretary, Miss Cloa G. Lamson; Treasurer, Herbert Vulp. New members added, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Winemiller and Miss Nellie Lindsey. Mr. A. Beckert presented report of the Gallaudet Day banquet committee, which showed that after paying all expenses a balance of \$5 and a few cents were left. The committee and those who rendered service for the affair was given a vote of thanks.

The Chapter decided to go back to keep its two funds, one for the Branch and the other for helping deserving needy deaf of the city, separate, instead of two in one. Miss Dorothy Durrant and Miss Nellie Lindsey were appointed, by the president, the program committee for the year.

Next meeting will be held March 31, 1922.

Miss Anna Maize, for many years visitors' attendant, and known by hosts of Ohio deaf, has resigned the position. She has been confined to her room for over a week by a severe case of illness, and as soon as she is able to be moved will make her home with a niece in this city. Her leaving will cause regret to many, as she was obliging in her manner and faithful to her work.

Mrs. Hilda Alexander, for several years a teacher in the school, where she received her training, resigned with the end of January. She is to be married in a fortnight to a gentleman of Sandusky, her home. She was an efficient teacher, loved her work and pupils, and leaves the school with the best wishes of her associates. Before leaving she was tendered several complimentary dinners and entertainments by friends.

Two other resignations were effective February 1st: Mr. Harry Ilgen, physical director, since the return of the pupils from the holiday vacation. Higher pay elsewhere caused his withdrawal. Mr. John Haines, in charge of the woodworking department of the smaller boys for two years past, also resigned.

The O. S. S. D. basketball team left yesterday noon for Indianapolis, where they will play with the I. S. S. D. team and a hearing team before returning. It was in charge of Athletic director Ohlemacher, and the players were Milton Neff, Clarence Hill, Fred Sutton, Charles Miller, Marion McLaughlin, Fred Wondrack, Philip Holden, with these routers, Clyde Teeple, Otto Reinbolt, Emerson Heck, and mascot Albert Ohlemacher, Jr.

Mr. R. P. MacGregor went down to Cincinnati this morning and tomorrow will conduct services in the M. E. Church of the Deaf.

The Mid-term examinations of the pupils ended Tuesday, and on Wednesday began the second term. The teachers' meeting was held in the afternoon of that day, with an address by Prof. C. B. Ullery, State Inspector of High Schools, on Better Teaching and Better teachers.

The several societies of the pupils, Olionian, Perry Club and Christian Endeavor, all elected officers for the ensuing term at their last meeting.

Recently, on the occasion of that prince of good beings, Gen. Louis Bacheberle's birthday anniversary, his Columbus friends, and probably many other throughout the State, showered him with birthday cards. Since then he has been kept busy acknowledging their receipt with thanks. There is nothing like being famous.

A. B. G.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the best.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE ALUMNI.

Twenty-seven sat down to the dinner of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association (Metropolitan Chapter), at the Stockton Arms, 109th Street near Broadway, on Saturday evening, February 4th.

The occasion was to celebrate the Birthday Anniversary of Edward Miner Gallaudet, founder of the College and for half a century its president. He was born on February 5th, but as that day fell on a Sunday, the dinner was held the previous day.

The Metropolitan Chapter had as its guest Dr. Percival Hall, upon whose shoulders the mantle of president of the college was placed, when Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet retired with the honor of President Emeritus.

Superintendent Pope, of the New Jersey State School, accompanied by Prof. Frederick Moore, and Mr. John K. Cloud, now engaged in business in New York City, were also present. Both Mr. Pope and Mr. Cloud were Normals at Gallaudet, and Mr. Moore won his degree as a regular student.

As usual, the dinner began an hour after the time set by the committee, consequently some of those present had to leave right after Dr. Hall's speech, to be present at the big Masquerade Ball given by the Brooklyn Division, No. 23, of the Frats.

The menu included the customary relishes, poisson, entre, roast and salad, with a nice dessert and cafe noir. A concoction of "rawsherry" syrup, was the only colorful liquid imbibed.

Dr. Edwin W. Nies, President of the Metropolitan Chapter, was the toastmaster, and he started the "flow of son" with a brief address, then called upon Dr. Hall, who began by presenting the kind greetings of the faculty to those present, and statistical information concerning recent graduates that was quite a credit to themselves and the college. He added that old timers were prone to regard the college of their day as the highest in mental and physical achievement. But he assured all that the college system and curriculum of today was broader and higher, and opened to its graduates more opportunities for success. He made a plea for solidarity among the alumni and alumnae, that the projects for uplift and improvement might be permanent and progressive.

The other speakers were Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, Supt. Alvin E. Pope, Mr. Wilbur Gledhill.

As near as we can remember, those present were: Dr. Percival Hall, Dr. and Mrs. Nies, Miss Margaret Sherman, Mr. Harry Gillen, Supt. Alvin E. Pope, Mr. Frederick Moore, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Reiff, Mr. Wm. W. Beadell and niece, Miss Beadell of Chicago, Miss Florence Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Thompson, Rev. and Mrs. John H. Kent, Mrs. Edward Ragusa, Mr. John K. Cloud, Mr. and Mrs. Gledhill, Mr. Wm. F. May, Miss Agnes Lillis, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kohn, Mr. E. A. Hodgson.

H. A. D. NOTES

"Food and His Money" was the subject of a talk delivered by Mr. Marcus L. Kenner at the Friday evening services, held on February 3d.

This Friday, the 10th, Dr. Thos. F. Fox will speak on "The Touchstone of Success." All welcome.

A merry bunch of nearly 150 attended the monthly "Social," held on Sunday evening, February 5th.

The business meeting of the H. A. D. scheduled for Sunday afternoon, February 12th, has been postponed to February 19th.

The newly-elected officers of the Clark Deaf Mutes A. A., with headquarters in Clark Settlement House, were installed at the last regular meeting of the organization.

The new officers are: Benj. Friedwald, President; Joseph Zeiss, Vice-President; James H. Manning, Secretary; S. Glasner, Treasurer; Julius Rathheim, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Plans to increase the scope and work of the organization were discussed and various committees appointed to foster its growth.

On the Athletic Committee are Joseph Zeiss, Chairman, Begy, Sohmer, Fogel, Rathheim.

Camp Clark will be in charge of Edward Baum, with Kempf, Blumenthal, Koehler, and Glown.

Entertainment Committee—Fred Haberstroh as Chairman, with Haaf, Pfandler, Blumenthal, and Kempf. We are looking for a bigger year in our club affairs.

Owing to the illness of certain members of the cast and the impossibility of getting substitutes in time to make a presentable showing, "The Patriot," which was scheduled to go on the boards at St.

Ann's Parish House the evening of February 11th, has been indefinitely postponed. As soon as conditions are propitious, the date for the showing of the above melodrama will be announced.

On Friday Elsie Barnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Culmer Barnes, was made happy because she graduated from Evander Childs High School and received the scholarship which entitles her to a year's instruction at the New York Academy of Fine and Applied Arts. She is a good all-around artist, but this training will determine what field of art she is best fitted for.

Howard McArdle, a clerk at the General Post Office, former pupil at the Westchester School, is recovering from a severe sickness of pleuropneumonia. At one time his condition was very grave. He was visited by Mr. and Mrs. David L. Costuma, who found him slowly convalescing.

Mr. Edward Sohmer has gone to Chicago for two months, to meet his brother-in-law, whom he has not seen for several years, and later will go to Cheyenne, Wyo., and then to Los Angeles, Cal.

CHICAGO.

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

As is often remarked by our friend, Doctor Cloud:

Let the orator quake as he wends his wild way—
For he'll soon have to reckon with Wisconsin's Bray.

Seldom if ever did all Angels' Church hold such a throng as on January 28th, drawn by the joint attraction of the Superintendents of the Illinois and Wisconsin State Schools for the Deaf addressing the quarterly meeting of the Nad Branch.

The hall was packed solid, and scores were unable to obtain entrance.

While the appearance of our new Illinois Superintendent, Col. C. C. Smith, was known for weeks beforehand, and had been eagerly awaited, the addition of Supt. T. Emery Bray, of the Delavan, Wis., school, was unknown until Mrs. Morton Henry, Secretary-Treasurer of the Branch, mailed printed announcements a few days before the momentous date. "No admission charged—everybody welcome" were the magic words that capped the climax.

Mrs. Lindia Brimble and her ladies provided plenty of palatable provisions for the cafeteria preceding the lecture. President Johnnie Purdum, of the Chicago Association of the Deaf, Inc., opened the evening with an excellent address. Just as he concluded, Miss Grace Hasenstab—who came up from Jacksonville with Col. Smith to serve as interpreter—appeared to announce that the superintendent had suddenly had a relapse. He was badly "gassed" in France, and now and then is taken seriously ill from the effects. Miss Hasenstab outlined Col. Smith's policies for the benefit of the disappointed but sympathetic audience. She stated the colonel was in a delirium when she left him in his hotel a half-hour earlier, and was all the time talking about his pupils—how this little girl needed her tonsils removed, how that little boy would need new clothes, and all the other little incidents of school life. As in delirium we talk of the secret things nearest our hearts, the colonel's ravings bear irrefutable testimony of his sincere interest in the institution.

On motion of John Sullivan, the Nestor of the Sac, a voluntary collection was taken for flowers for the colonel. In a few moments \$10.80 was thrown in the hat for that purpose.

Had Johnnie Purdum not overreached himself in carding two "headliners" on one evening's program, the audience would have been denied the unexpected gratification of discovering what a staunch Combined System advocate the Wisconsin superintendent, T. Emery Bray, who took the floor. Bray's views and abilities were little known to the average silent, due to the limited publicity accorded him in the deaf papers of wide circulation. The audience was accordingly pleasantly astounded to find that the head in a State where the "day school evil" thrives as practically nowhere else, is a cast-iron Combined System supporter.

Bray related how one of his two daughters grew hard of hearing. Placed her in a "day school."

Discovered that when the teachers found her not as readily teachable as the older scholars, they "ditched" her in a corner and pursued the even tenor of their way. Bray knew no thing of teaching the deaf, but he did know teaching—being a high school principal. Suggested sending her to Delavan, if the day school couldn't educate her. "Oh, no! no! That would never do. Leave her in the day school by all means. Mercy sakes, yes." Bray beat around the bush to discover the nigger in the woodpile. Finally found it.

Bray found the "day schools" of Wisconsin passionately eager to retain all pupils—irrespective of results, or lack of results—because they receive \$350 yearly per pupil from the State.

So Bray, not being a common "nobody" like the disillusioned parents of most "oral subnormalists," arose and crusaded for the right. Result: he was awarded the superintendency of the Wisconsin school. And in a quiet way he has been going about it to get results. And other things anon. Dying-in-the-wool Combined Systemite. That's Bray!

He announced he had closed six "day schools" since becoming superintendent of the State Institution two or three years ago.

Bray's address was a revelation, and brought down the house. It was a long address, replete with innumerable other valuable pointers, revealing him as seeker after truth with the courage of his convictions.

It was unquestionably one of the most appreciated evenings in Chicago's silent history, and paves the way for enormous interest and power for the new Nad Branch. Johnnie Purdum's next venture will be watched with interest.

While here, Supt. Bray announced the Wisconsin State Convention would be held at the school some time next summer.

JOURNAL readers are advised to see Marshall Neelan's film innovation "Bits of Life." Four stories on one film, the last featuring Lon Chaney—son of deaf parents and known as "the man of a thousand faces"—in so realistic an interpretation of a criminal Chinaman, that even those aware the oriental face is totally unable to decipher passion, believe at first it is a real thing.

Charles Schatzkin, New York, is visiting in the city.

Edward Carlson, who is in business for himself, would appear to be a better tailor than most of us seem to realize, judging from the following excerpt in the "Practical Department" of the Bulletin of the Merchant-Tailor Designers Association:

"E. Carlson, Chicago, demonstrated an Ulster before the Cutters' Club of that city. It was so good E. Brazer, the secretary, promptly forwarded it to this office." It was reproduced as a full-page diagram.

Mrs. Nels Olsen, as Miss Katie Higgins in "The Queen of the 1920 Fraternities," took two weeks' treatment in St. Joseph's Hospital, then returned to the home of Mrs. Laura Brashar. A week later she was brought to Wesley Hospital where she expects to remain until cured of the acute rheumatism she has suffered since soon after her marriage.

Gus, the hearing brother of Alfred Liebenstein, passed out quickly when he sustained his third attack of pneumonia, January 3d.

Lucille, the little daughter of Claude Russell, had her picture in the Daily News twice last week, in connection with school drills.

The parents of the newest Mrs. Jonathan Purdum are spending a couple of weeks with the newlyweds, and taking in our social life with relish. Mrs. Purdum (Doris Jackson) is a direct descendant of Stonewall Jackson of the Confederacy, yet her father is named Abraham Lincoln Jackson. Get the point?

John Cordano, St. Joseph, Mich., come down to attend the auto show.

January 21st, the Pas-a-Pas had seventeen tables at their bunco party.

Francis P. Gibson, Grand Secretary of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, reached home January 27th, after having been on a tour with his wife since the day after Thanksgiving. Their trip—a business one—reached from Texas, through all the Southern states, up to New York, where "Gib" attended the installation of the new Manhattan division.

Mrs. Charles Sharpnack, with son and sister, left to visit Los Angeles on the 4th. If she thinks Charlie can land steady work there, she will send for him, and one more family will become permanent Californians.

Bulletin No. 1.—The William Zollingers won a valuable lot in a raffle conducted by a movie house. They are rich.

Bulletin No. 2.—Friends flock to pay respects to the newly-rich Zollingers in greater numbers than ever before. Seems as if 2987 of Chicago's 3000 silent population claim the Zollingers as bosom pals.

Bulletin No. 3.—Zollingers take train to suburb Glen Ellyn, where lot is located, and inspect their "estate."

Bulletin No. 4.—Zollingers refuse to accept darning old lot. Find that taxes, improvements, assessments, lawyers' fees, and other graft, total more than the lot is worth.

Bulletin No. 5.—Strangely quiet around the Zollinger home; the size of the former nightly crowd of "friends" returns to normalcy.

Dates ahead. February 11—Valentine party, Pas. 18—Frat bunco, at Sac. Literary at Pas, Dr. Dougherty's address "The Unknown Soldier glorified," and Wm. Zollinger's declamation "Casablanca." 25—"All Nations" masquerade, Pas (private.) Indoor Picnic, ladies of Sac.

THE MACHINERS.

Born.

Announcement is made of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester C. Benedict, Godfrey, Orange Co., N. Y., February, 1922. Mrs. Benedict was formerly Miss Mary B. Fiese, of Harrisburg, Pa. The child has been named Brightbill Case Benedict.

FLINT.

Supt. L. L. Wright's death, as announced in the JOURNAL two weeks ago, did not occasion much of a surprise among his friends and others intimately acquainted with his condition, as Mr. Wright had been failing steadily for a long time. However, we did not expect the end would come so soon, the direct cause being heart failure. Mr. Wright had the day before appeared in high spirits, and had taken a spin in his automobile around the city with his wife and friends.

Mr. Wright was considered as a man of high intellectual attainments and took a leading part in all the movements for the betterment of school work. Mr. Wright was serving the State as superintendent of public instruction under Governor Ferris when he was appointed to the superintendency of the Michigan School for the Deaf, succeeding the beloved Dr. Francis D. Clarke upon the latter's death in 1913, a year after the great conflagration, which destroyed the main building. Mr. Wright saw to the completion of the new building.

The work which Mr. Wright took up at the school here was new to him. He visited several of the schools for the deaf in the east, to familiarize himself with the methods in use and the peculiar needs of the deaf. Upon his return he introduced a number of innovations at the school here, which, to say the least, did not seem to pan out as well as expected. A grave mistake was made in curtailing the trades teaching, which was noted in one of my letters at that time. Credit, however, should be given Mr. Wright for his wholehearted efforts in enlarging the school's scope and raising its standard. His long prolonged illness prevented him from carrying out many of his plans. Mr. Wright, it will be remembered, addressed the N. A. D. convention at Detroit, espousing the enlargement of trades teaching, which would afford the graduates of this school an opportunity to become self-supporting and respectable citizens of the State.

Funeral services were held at St. Paul's Episcopal church, of which Mr. Wright was a member and one of the vestrymen. State and city officials, business and professional men, and graduates and older pupils of the school, were present to pay tribute to Mr. Wright's memory. Floral tributes were heaped about the casket in front of the church. The interment was made at the mausoleum in Glenwood Cemetery.

A week later, exactly to the day, the Michigan School was again cast into mourning by the report that William L. Hoffman, who for about six years was steward of the school, was found dead at his house, a short distance from the main building. An autopsy conducted immediately afterwards by the coroner revealed the presence of a quick acting poison in his stomach, which terminated his earthly career. Why Mr. Hoffman should have taken his life is a mystery, as he was very popular with every one at the school and well liked for his genial and jovial disposition. His books, audited by the State accountants, were found so be straight and no shortage whatever ascertained. His remains were taken to Kalamazoo for interment.

Mr. Isaac B. Gilbert, principal of the Union High school at Great Rapids for the past eleven years, has been appointed to succeed the late Mr. Wright in the management of the Michigan School. He has practically entered upon the duties of the new office, although he will not make his home here until the middle of March when he relinquishes his duties as principal of the school at Grand Rapids. Considerable disappointment was expressed hereabout that one well versed in the education of the deaf and in sympathy with them was not appointed. We are, however, beguiled by the highly laudatory reports of Mr. Gilbert and his attitude toward the school and the deaf. In an interview with a news paper representative at Grand Rapids Mr. Gilbert had this to say:

"I am planning some reorganization along various lines. The vocational department will be given special attention, and in addition to the academic work the pupils after completing the course will be fully equipped to take their places in the world alone with the normal hearing workers."

"The Michigan State School for the Deaf is a very big institution," said Mr. Gilbert, "and I shall give much of my time to matters of administration. The annual budget calls for more than \$200,000, and there will be much executive work to be done as well as supervision of the teaching functions of the school."

"While my work in Grand Rapids has been thoroughly enjoyable and congenial, I feel that there is a broader opportunity in the superintendency of the State school. It is a phase of educational work in which I am especially interested and I have plans for the development of this work which I shall be greatly interested in working out."

Mr. Gilbert will receive a cordial welcome as well as cooperation of all interested in the education of the deaf, as he came highly recommended and well qualified for the

responsible position with a splendid record back of him. He is rated as one of the ablest young educators, and is said to be a friend and lover of children as well. We hope he will measure up to our expectations.

At a recent meeting of the administrative board the members discussed a building program for the coming year. The Michigan School is down for an additional building, but no definite action was taken.

A press dispatch from Lansing seems to indicate that the instruction of agriculture at the Michigan School is to be abandoned. There is some talk among the state officials in favor of selling all of its 400 acre farm except forty acres of land.

Quite a number of social events have taken place among the deaf community of this city this winter. The first in point of importance was the Christmas Tree entertainment held at Flint Social Club's room on the evening of December 24th. Nearly sixty children, together with their parents and friends, were present to partake of the hospitalities extended by the club. They were treated to candy and popcorn a plenty, and also received many little gifts. Mr. Marion Greenwald (nee Lawrason) impersonated as Jolly St. Nick and acted her part to perfection. What added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening was that Mrs. Greenwald talked to the children by voice, and the deaf people present by signs at the same time. She called the children by their own names and then handed out gifts as they stepped forward to receive them. Near the close of the entertainment Mrs. Greenwald found herself showered with presents from many of her friends complimentary upon her recent marriage.

Flint Branch, N. A. D., at its meeting in October, voted to return to the original plan of holding meetings once every month, instead of once every two months as decided last spring. Much enthusiasm has been shown in the meetings of late, when the committee in charge presented interesting programs. At the meeting last month Rev. Mr. Charles of Columbus, Ohio, delivered an interesting lecture upon the trend of the present day.

Mr. G. F. Tripp is booked for a lecture on Friday evening, Feb. 10, his subject being "Rameses the Great." March 10 will be a "Boosters' Meeting."

March 18, Flint Division No. 15, N. F. S. D., will give an oyster supper with a view of raising funds to help members in need of financial help.

A whist tournament is being conducted by Flint Social Club every Saturday evening that is not reserved for any other event. Mr. Frank Drake drew the gentlemen's prize and Mrs. E. M. Bristol the ladies' last Saturday evening. Hereafter prizes will be given every Saturday night. Mr. William Giney has the whist tournament in charge. This will be followed by a pool tournament, in charge of Mr. F. A. Lawrason, as soon as arrangements are completed.

Miss Marion Lawrason, charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lawrason, was married to Mr. George H. Greenwald, at St. Michael's church, on the morning of November 17th. A large assemblage of friends was present to witness the ceremony. Immediately following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents on Oak street, after which the newly wedded couple took a trip to Detroit, Ann Arbor and Ludington. They are making their home with their parents until spring. Mrs. Greenwald has become a general favorite among the deaf of this city, by the reason of her being an adept in the sign language. Her services are also in great demand in the musical circles as a singer.

One of the houses owned by Mr. Willis Hubbard on Stockton street was damaged by fire two weeks ago. About \$700 loss was sustained, fully covered by insurance.

Fire completely destroyed the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Carlton at Cornum on Jan. 20. Most of the household goods were saved. The fire started on the roof, but because the home was so far from the water mains, the fire department was unable to do anything to stop the fire. The loss is estimated at \$4,000.

Mr. Halsey J. Wilbur, living on a farm west of Flint, met with an accident two weeks ago, by being run down by an automobile. He sustained only a slight laceration on his head, but was badly shaken up.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Collette, of Lansing, on December 27th. Congratulations.

Mr. Russel Greenwood of Manistique, Mich., had a part of his hand (which one I was not informed) injured in the mill where he was employed.

The labor situation in the auto factories in this city continues to be uncertain, many of the deaf being able to work only on reduced basis.

E. M. B.

The elaborate tattoo marks with which the Maori decorates his body indicate the tribe and family history of the wearer, and are so to speak his visiting card.

PITTSBURGH.

When we went to New York to spend our Christmas vacation, eleven days of it at least, we kind of dropped our home affairs for the time being, and we fear, some considerable time after, hence our letters have been lagging behind.

We did have a glorious rest and other good things in New York, and only regret we could not take in all the good things offered as there, especially meeting more of the interesting people who live and work and have their being in the great metropolis. Well, maybe, again sometime.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Wickline (Myrtle Zsleh), Akron, spent the Christmas vacation in Pittsburgh for want of a better place to go, and certainly they were heartily received by their hosts of friends hereabout. Mr. Wickline has been a pretty regular and persistent visitor here for years, and now that he has carried off the object of his quest, we hope he won't cease coming as frequently as in the past, although we fear that little home nest in Akron will tempt him to "hang around" its environs rather closely.

The Pittsburgh Division, N. F. S. D., held their usual New Year watch night December 31st, but forecast it with a Christmas distribution for the kiddies and families of the members. From all accounts they issued in the New Year, 1922, with one grand and prolonged "whoopie."

The regular meeting of the P. S. A. D. Branch was on the tapis January 14th. The new officers took hold and made arrangements for future activities. Mr. J. C. Craig was made chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, and he has already rolled up his sleeves for real business. Ye members all should chip in and hold up his hands in all matters that pertain to the welfare of the Society and the Home.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Friend took membership through letters in the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkesburg, January 8th. The deaf membership of this church is still increasing. There are now 38 or 39 regular members. In this connection we may say that Mr. Daniel Baker, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baker, has been engaged as substitute interpreter, when Mr. Read's duties at the school compel him to be absent. Mr. Baker interpreted last Sunday and made a very favorable impression.

The Edgewood School basketball team continues to be one of the topnotchers in this district. On January 17th, they played the East Liberty Y. M. C. A. seconds, and smothered them with their fast play to the extent of 71 to 12. John Hasson and Samuel Bentley played with the Y. M. C. A.'s, but they were unable to pull their team out of the hole into which they fell at the very beginning of the game.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Forbes have announced the arrival, through the obliging Dr. Stork, of an addition to their already interesting family, January 11th, 1922. It's a girl and promptly named Jane Belle. Congratulations!

Whether the "flu" has a second grip on this community, we know not, but anyway, Mrs. J. M. Rolshouse and Mrs. H. Bards were suffering with something near kin to the dreaded scourge. Mrs. Rolshouse's case was rather serious, but at this writing both ladies are able to take their usual household exercise.

The city papers reported the death here of Wm. H. Doyle, of Cleveland, by asphyxiation. He had come to Pittsburgh to claim a bride, whom he had won through a matrimonial agency.

New Year's Day, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Leitner had at a dinner at their home, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Wickline, of Akron, Mr. and Mrs. George Blackhall, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blackhall, Miss Viola Zsleh, and Mr. Samuel Rogalsky. A very enjoyable afternoon and evening was spent by the very select party, which was not any wonder, considering the host and hostess.

The enterprising slate-roofers, George and Frank Blackhall, have been doing a rushing business, as many new houses have fallen to their lot during the past dull season, which is certainly a good thing for them. They have as their helpers, Peter Graves, Ross Wright and Leo Galloway.

Frank Blackhall has completely recovered from the injuries he sustained when he fell from the roof of a building some time ago.

Mrs. Frank Blackhall spent several weeks with her mother near Franklin, leaving hubby to look out for himself and his various affairs in her absence. Doubtless he found time hanging heavily on his hands ere she returned.

It is announced by the Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, N. F. S. D., that they will celebrate with their 9th annual dinner February 25th, at General Forbes Hotel. The Division was organized February 22d, 1913.

St. Margaret Mission held a social and entertainment at McGeagh Hall Saturday, January 28th. On the program were:

Air Service and the First Telephone, by F. A. Leitner; Dialogue

(laughable of course) between Samuel Rogalsky and Wm. McK. Stewart, on "the effects of married and unmarried life." It was lopsided, for neither of the gentlemen have had any experience in the married state; Mr. C. A. Painter gave some "Food for Thought" through some witty stories. After some "Talks" by volunteers, the "Advertising Card Game" produced almost a brain storm. Cards, such as seen in street cars were used. Miss La Grange won first prize, having answered 15 correctly out of a possible 20. Mrs. T. Carr took the second prize. After this program the Ladies' Aid Society furnished refreshments at nominal charges. Taking the affair altogether, it was a success all round.

The Pittsburgh Branch of the N. A. D., held a special meeting at the Central Y. M. C. A. January 28th. Owing to a counter attraction at another place, there was a rather slim attendance, still large enough to do business.

The report of the entertainment committee was given, and it was shown that the Gallaudet dinner, December 10th, yielded a net saving of \$35 for the Endowment Fund. This Branch has added very materially to the fund all together, the part few years.

It was decided to get a set of filing cards for use of the Secretary-Treasurer. It was thought they would be a convenience.

The Branch also decided to have an entertainment of some sort April 29th, and a picnic July 29th. Other meetings of the Branch are announced for business September 30th, and Gallaudet banquet, December 9th. The publishing of these dates, it is hoped, will eliminate confusion in future.

President Nichols announced the Entertainment Committee which follows: Mr. W. L. Sawbill (Chairman), Mrs. R. Keith, Mr. J. L. Friend, Mr. J. K. Forbes and Mr. Herbert Daaver. This is a good bunch of hustlers, so watch them. They will likely have something of interest to announce ere long.

G. M. T.

Hudson Co. Branch, N. A. D.

Plans are well advanced for the coming basket-ball game and dance of the Hudson County Branch of the National Association of the Deaf, which will be held at the People's Palace, Bergen Avenue and Forest Street, Jersey City, on Lincoln's Birthday Eve, February 11th.

The hearty support that is being given by the deaf in general and the amount of interest evinced by hearing people of Jersey City, already assure the committee that the undertaking, which is the Branch's maiden attempt on a large scale, will be one of the biggest successes ever scored by the organization since its inception.

The basket-ball quintets of the Trenton, N. J., and Hudson County Branches, are certain to furnish an interesting and exciting game.

The dancing space in the Auditorium of the Palace is ample and can easily accommodate 800 dancers.

There are galleries in the auditorium and gymnasium affording onlookers an excellent view of what's going on below.

The Branch's slogan has been: "Do a good turn and have a good time," therefore, your presence is earnestly solicited, with the assurance that you will have a thoroughly enjoyable evening and that our endeavor will be to prove efficient hosts.

Doors open at 7 P. M.

THE COMMITTEE.
CHARLES HUMMER, Chairman.

PHILADELPHIA.

After four months' stay in Philadelphia, with Mr. and Mrs. Alec McGhee, Mr. Yates Lansing returned home to Little Falls, N. Y. He expects to go to a Lino-type School in New York City some time next month. Before he left, Mr. and Mrs. Alec McGhee gave a little farewell party for him. They invited a few of his friends to the party. They were Mr. and Mrs. G. Ashman; Miss E. Dunner; Mrs. M. Wilson; Mr. Rothmund; Mr. Roach and Verne Barnett. Bad weather prevented some of his other friends from coming to the party.

Mr. Harry V. Barnett entertained several of his friends to a nicely arranged party at the cozy home of Mr. and Mrs. Alec McGhee, at 4930 N. Fairhill Street, Wednesday evening, February 1st. Several novelty games were played at the last. Delicious refreshments were served, and after the merry-making spent the last hour of chatting before twelve o'clock struck, all the tired but happy friends departed for their homes. Mr. Wm. Rothmund, Mr. Roach and Miss Dunner carried off first prizes, while Mr. Allen and Mrs. Moore, booby prizes. The invited guests of the host were Mrs. G. Sanders, Mrs. N. Moore, Mrs. M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Allen, Mrs. J. Dunner, Mrs. J. Mayer, Miss Edythe Dunner, Miss L. Leaming, Mr. Rothmund, and Mr. Roach.

It is difficult to appear honest than to really be so.

Mexican National School for Deaf

The National School for the Deaf was founded in 1866 through the efforts of Senor Edwards Huet, deaf from birth, and founder of the Imperial Institute for the Deaf in Rio de Janeiro, and Don Ignacio Irigueras, Alcade of the city of Mexico. The manual system of Abbe de l'Epee was adopted, but since 1888 the pure oral method has been used exclusively.

"The school is housed in the old convent of Corpus Christi, which has been repaired and greatly improved. It is located near the magnificent monument to Benito Juarez, Mexico's Indian president during the years 1863-1872, a man who encouraged the school during its infancy." There are about half a dozen class rooms, ranging from beginners to intermediate grades. The classes for boys and girls are separate. Eight to twelve pupils compose a class. The teachers are nearly all senioritas, evidently, but one class being taught by a man. The oral method of instruction, together with manual spelling and writing, is employed, but the pupils use signs in communicating with one another. The curriculum, as far as it goes, is not unlike that of schools for the deaf in our own country. This is the only school for the deaf in Mexico and few of the children remain to complete the full course. The attendance of 125 does not meet the capacity of the school. There is no compulsory attendance law for the deaf, and the present enrollment is not limited by want of money, but by want of interest on the part of the parents, by ignorance and poverty.

The school was continued through all the years of the recent revolution, which is more than can be said of the public schools, most of which were suspended during the war. The school maintains departments of art and industry. The boys are taught carpentry and shoe-repairing. The girls learn to sew. Equipment is rather meager and crude. Music is used for teaching rhythm and pitch. The children march and play to music and they have moving picture entertainments in the chapel occasionally. It is surprising to find the methods used in this school so similar to those employed in the states. The children are as lively as their northern brethren, but show a greater deference towards their elders in the classrooms. The adult deaf of Mexico are not, however, doing as well as the deaf in our country, and the school children, in consequence, lack the stimulus and incentive to effort which the success of their alumni affords the children of our schools.—Howson in *Silent Worker*.

HEARTS PARTY



Deaf-Mutes' Union League
AT THEIR ROOMS
143 WEST 125TH STREET

Saturday Evening,
February 25, 1922.
At 8 o'clock.

Six handsome prizes made from abalone shell. The abalone was captured by Mr. Chas. Le Clercq, and the prizes made into pretty and useful articles by a first class San Francisco Jeweler.

Admission 35 Cents

After Sale and Moving Pictures

under the auspices of the

LUTHERAN GUILD OF THE DEAF

St. Mark's Parish House

626 Bushwick Avenue
Near Jefferson Avenue

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, March 18th.

ADMISSION, 10 CENTS

JOHN NESGOOD, Chairman.

FOR SALE

LOCOMOBILE, A1 condition, for sale. Inquire Stamford Phone 1953.

DANCE & GAMES

SILENT ROYALS

TO BE HELD AT
WAVERLY HALL
Waverly and Myrtle Avenues,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, March 18, 1922.

FINE MUSICIANS

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

TICKETS 35 CENTS

COMMITTEE

Rosario La Scala Salvador Anzalone
John Martin, Jr. Joe Lacurto
William O'Brien Harold Ebert

Bring your Friends—Welcome.

POSTPONED Dramatic Entertainment

"THE PATRIOT"

OR

THE SPIRIT OF 1776
A tale of the American Revolution.

— AT —

St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street

Date and Details Later.

Alphabet Athletic Club

MARCH

11

1922

Particulars later

RESERVED

MARCH

25

1922

Particulars later

WHIST PARTY

FOR THE

Benefit of the Building Fund

— AT —

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, April 22, 1922

at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission 35 cents

PRIZES

ANTHONY C. REIFF, Chairman.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.

Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter

Sabbath School—2 P.M.
Sermon—3 P.M.
Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

The Public

IS CORDIALLY INVITED
TO COME AND SEE

THE OWLS' Entertainment

— AT —

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

Tuesday, Feb. 21, 1922

AT 8:30 P.M.

ADMISSION 35 CENTS

Investment Bonds

Government
Railroad
Public Utility
Industrial

Samuel Frankenheim

18 WEST 107th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

SAFETY

Paying an Income of
From 4% to 8%

DENOMINATIONS OF
\$100 \$500 \$1000

SATISFACTION

Member of
National Association of the Deaf
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
New England Gallaudet Association
Correspondent of
Lee, Higginson & Company

St. Valentine Party

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Johnny Willets Social
Club

Proceeds for a Club Room

TO BE HELD AT

WAVERLEY HALL

Waverley and Myrtle Avenues
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, February 11th, 1922

at 7:30 o'clock

TICKETS, 35 CENTS

Come one, come all. Bring your friends. This promises to be the best and most interesting affair in Brooklyn.

Committee reserves all rights.

POSTPONED!

Date will be announced soon.

Athletic Tournament

under the auspices of

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

— AT —

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th Street

BOXING—WRESTLING—GYMNASTICS

Professional and Amateur talent will appear.

Medals will be awarded to the winners of boxing and wrestling events. Send entries to Chairman Athletic Committee, 40-44 West 115th Street.

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS

(Including wardrobe)

Diocese of Maryland

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary,
3100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES:
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guided and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

Washington's Birthday Eve.

February 21, 1922

Vaudeville and Entertainment

Something for You
and all the Family

AT COLLEGE THEATRE

of St. Francis Xavier

30 West 16th Street

XAVIER
EPHAPHTA SOCIETY

Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S.J.,
Director.

Reserved Seats, 50 Cents

General Admission, 35 Cents

Mae E. Austrai, Chairman.

DO A GOOD TURN AND HAVE A GOOD TIME

Basketball & Dance

HUDSON CO. BRANCH

Versus

TRENTON, N. J. BRANCH

N. A. D.

AT PEOPLE'S PALACE

Bergen Ave. and Forrest St., Jersey City

Sat. Ev'g, Feb. 11, 1922

Admission: Ladies 35c; Gents 50c

From Summit Ave. Tube Sta. take bus "Bergen" direct to Palace, or C. R. R. of N. J. from New York and Newark and get off at Jackson Ave. Sta., Jersey City. Walk 2 blocks to Forrest St. Committee reserve all rights

I OWN AND OFFER

\$5000

KINGDOM OF DENMARK

6% due 1942

94% and interest

\$1300

VIRGINIAN RAILWAY

Equipment 6% 1929 to 1932

5.80% basis and interest

\$3500

DUTCH EAST INDIES

6% due 1947

94% and interest

\$3000

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY

Equipment 6% due 1929

5.80% basis and interest

\$7000

STATE OF RIO GRANDE DO SUL

(United States of Brazil)

8% due 1946

100% and interest

\$1000

GAVELSTON-HOUSTON ELECTRIC COMPANY

7% due 1925

99% and interest

\$7000

DEPARTMENT OF THE SEINE

(France)

7% due 1942

90% and interest

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

18 West 107th Street

NEW YORK CITY

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

AN INVITATION TO

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO MEET IN DENVER

IN 1927



Denver is known far and wide as the World's Radium Center. State Capitol—Cost \$2,500,000, exclusive of site—grounds covers four blocks. United States Mint—One of the largest and most modern mints in the country. The Civic Center—One of Denver's recent steps toward city beautification. It adjoins the Capitol grounds. Contains the Colonnade of Civic Benefactors and Open Air Theater, seating 50,000. Grecian architecture, and built by the City without taxation.

SECOND ANNUAL GAMES

— OF THE —

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Tuesday Afternoon, May 30, 1922

FROM 2 P.M. UNTIL 6 P.M.

Events open to the Graduates and Students of Fanwood:

1. Obstacle Race.
2. Baseball Target.
3. Pillow Fighting.
4. Little Circus Show.

1. 100 yds. Dash (handicap limited 8 feet).
2. One Mile Run.
3. One Mile Relay Race.
4. 70 yds. Hurdle Dash. (Three Hurdles).
5. 440 yds. Walk.

PRIZES—1st, 2d, 3d Places of each of the events.

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.

To be eligible for events, athletes must be graduates of Fanwood. Entries will close with Frank T. Lux, 99 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York City, not later than May 20th. Entrance fee, individual event, 25 cents.

Admission to Grounds. 25 Cents.

No Entry will be received except upon this form.

OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

1922

Please enter me in the following events, for which I inclose the sum of..... in full for entrance fee.

- 1.....
- 2.....
- 3.....
- 4.....
- 5.....

Signature..... Address.....

14th Annual PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

— AT —

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

AUGUST 19, 1922

TICKETS (Including War Tax) 55 CENTS

Particulars later

COMMITTEE

HY DRAMIS, Chairman
SOL BUTTENHEIM, Treas.
J. STIGLABOTTI
A. PEDERSON
P. GAFFNEY
DAN. BARKER, Secretary
H. CAMMAN
E. PONS
J. SHEEHAN

WHIST AND DANCE

auspices of

LADIES COMMITTEE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th Street

New York City

Saturday Evening, March 11th

Handsome Prizes—Refreshments

Admission, 35 Cents

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,
Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steldemann, Lay Reader,
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.

The deaf cordially invited.

APRON AND NECKTIE PARTY

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

230 Adelphi Street

Saturday Evening, Feb. 18, 1922

Come and join the fun, bring your friends.

Admission, 25 Cents

(including refreshments)

COMMITTEE:

Miss A. C. Kugeler, Chairman
Miss E. Adnerson
Miss E. Caddy
Mrs. Harry Leibsohn
Mr. R. Anderson
Mr. R. A. Kerstetter
Mr. Lange

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf
Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

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